

Dublin April 30. 1852

My dear Anne W. Weston - This is as
good as "My dear friend" which Emma
says she hates it is so stiff. So Emma is
in London at the ambassador in Portland
Place. But she might as well be in Jericho
for you and for me. It is a great conso-
lation to me that she keeps her own
flask and blood. I do not hope to face
any better than they. But I have no
time to talk about this disagreeable lady.
I write to tell you to tell E. L. that his
pamphlet is printed and is in course of
circulation. It is capital and cannot
fail to do good service. I also have
some parts in print in the same
cause in a much longer production
for E. L. is only the paper while R. B. W. is
making up by quantity the difference
in quality. Miss Estlin needs the
bona fide plume of the Bird of Freedom ladies
Anti Slavery Society has also been fighting
the Anti Slavery Battle. If I can manage
it I will send you a copy of each by this
post for the inspection of the currier
and whenever an opportunity occurs I

Ms. A. 9. 2. 26. 30

into kind a ^{number} ~~of~~ of each for general
edification and admiration. You will
doubtless think me sufficiently weak &
vulgar but I declare it was a great
job to tell the truth and say it properly
and putting in mere spite and scandal
and yet trying to show how shamefully
the best friends of the cause have been
beaten by its pretended friends in
England & America. It has taken
a deal of pulling and hawling, and
docking and adding and consultation
and latting adieu & rejecting counsel
and so forth. Mr Litten and Miss
Litten took great interest in the matter
and have very handsomely taken
share in the necessary expenses. Indeed
with whatever ~~cost~~ is made, there are
very few on their parts to come down
with the dust. Anti-slavery is a
remote subject from the minds of
most people and very few appreciate
its vast importance individually
and nationally. Nearly every one
of my friends that goes to the U.S.
becomes inoculated with indifference
if not hostility to the A.S. cause - from each

of having properly considered its importance
before they left Ireland. Within the
past few weeks my intercourse with
Miss Estlin by letter has been almost
daily. If you could see how thick
and fast she looks you would wonder
at her great intellectual energy. She
has taken the cause on her shoulders
and seems as if she could and do
enough (and she does a very great
deal) to promote it in every possible
way.

One of our children - a name
sake of yours - she is Anne - has been
greatly afflicted with sore & eyes for
some time past - and Mr. Smith &
have most kindly invited Mrs Webb
to take her to Bristol and stop with
them under Mr. Estlin's care for her
recovery. You know Mr. W. is a very
eminent oculist. And not only
so but the invitation has been again
& again repeated. The poor child
was too ill to go at once - but I am
in hope that she may be able to go
before long and then Mrs Webb have
the opportunity I have so often enjoyed.

of seeing these admirable and charming
people on their own ground. I need not
talk to you of Build - for I am sure you
have heard all and more than all
I could tell you and from better hands
than mine. Now I hope you are not
going to "kill" me when I like you that
I took advantage of an opportunity on
Tuesday last by a friend of mine who
was going direct to Paris and ~~at~~ who
undertook to deliver lectures into
Mrs Chapman's own hands. I turned
it over at last out of my pocketbook after
all your charges and her hers - and the
gentleman who took it meant to be
in Paris on Wednesday evening - the
whole 500 miles. Besides he is a
prince of a bachelor and will surely
do what he undertakes. I took advan-
tage of the interval to read the French
book. It is a very good story but I hear
rather too French in many parts for
the English taste which prefers what
is less demonstration. I wrote to your
sister Caroline at great length and
gave her my views as to the probability

(6)

of something being done about the Maine-
Lepfel with some of the West End London
booksellers. Now it strikes me as a thousand
pounds better you do not come over while
your people are here - I would go to
Liverpool - to London - or to Paris if I
could manage it in any other way to see
you. And it is so cheap. I don't want
to suggest the plan to you, but some young
women who had fallen into difficulties
and in whose emigration I took some
interest - sailed from Liverpool in a good
screw boat for 6 guineas each and
had reached all the comforts of the
continent. Today I heard of some friends
who sailed for Philadelphia in the
middle of the winter being now in
Iowa - the world will be covered with
my friends and connections. I think
I sent you a few lines to say that my
sister and family are safe in Australia
and like the country and their pros-
pects. I will send you a message of greeting
to her when I write next - how odd to
think of such a message forty 18000

miles from between a pair who sat and
chatted together so lately. But in Amer-
ica these things don't strike you as they
do as, in our little island where until
a very few years ago people rarely strayed
far from the place they were born in.

I think I write to you about my old
friend Mary Shackleton. While she went
on to Ohio and is now fairly settled
there near Cayahoga Falls, Summit Co.
She is talking of paying a visit with
one of her ~~the~~ grand nieces (a Miss
Lydia White - a mere child) to Boston,
New York, and Philadelphia - just to
see the world and civilization after
being so long in the woods among the
farmers. She asked me to ask some
of my friends to send her word about
some reasonable respectable boarding
house where she could stay with
her niece a week or two or three just
as fancy prompted her. Now on
behalf of Boston I have fixed to trouble
you. You do not live there and you

take her out of the way of being "put up with"
for her entertainment by the community.
Perhaps you could make some enquiry,
and drop her a line to the above
address. She is a very old friend of
mine. I know her more than 30
years - and we have been on cordial
terms of correspondence and mutual
hospitality ever since. She writes remark-
ably vivid pleasant letters - and has
more of a certain quaint racy humor
than any other person I know -
without effort or affectation - all as
natural and easy to her as the sun
shines on a bright day. She is a ready
but not literary - and an accurate &
judgmental person but full of life
and anecdote and exceedingly pleasant
when at her side. I am sure you
would like her. She is truly refined
- but has an old fashioned external
roughness of manner & language - but
she is the kindest woman I know. She has
been for many years sorely afflicted

with an external ailment which she
has borne often in great agony with
amazing patience. The effect of it is
that she cannot sit up long - she can
walk when it is necessary for her
to ~~at~~ redeem in a life when in the
home. If you could ask somebody
in Philadelphia to write to her too
with similar information, I am sure
Lizzy Jay would gladly write from
N.Y. for she saw her when passing
through and liked her very much.
The address is Mary Shackleton, Cuya-
hoga Falls, Summit Co. Ohio. She sent
me a daguerotype of herself lately. It
is mighty pleasant to see her old
face - and the cap and dress and
glance - all like old times. She is
upwards of 60 and yet I never knew
one so old retain so much of the
freshness and the child likeness of
early years.

Now I want to tell you that I had
no intention of ordering World's Bible